

## SUNDAY ADVERTISER

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EDITOR

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## HEREDITARY PRIVILEGE.

The day of hereditary power is swiftly passing, says Goldwin Smith, the famous educator and writer. In support of this theory, disturbing to the advocates of the monarchical system, he dwells upon the prevailing condition of Great Britain's House of Lords. In arguing that the hereditary principle as a foundation for government is surely dying and that the relic of it in the succession to the crown is merely formal, he says:

"The action of hereditary privilege as a survival has naturally and inevitably been an obstruction of progress which probably in the end increased the violence of the movement and one memorable case, that of the reform bill, almost chafed it into revolution.

"Boswell thought he could trust the lords to veto negro emancipation. The lords saved the integrity of the United Kingdom by throwing out Gladstone's dismemberment bill, but that measure must have been thrown out by the commons if they had not known it was sure to be thrown out by the lords.

"It is proposed to follow the advice of Campbell-Bannerman and leave the lords as they are, but to reduce their power to a temporary veto, a measure which would make the house really what a radical member called it the other day, the laughing stock of Europe.

"Is this genuine statesmanship or political passion? Your situation is evidently serious.

"There seems to be coming a struggle not so much between organized parties as between two elements in the nation, that which is more or less revolutionary and that which recoils from revolution. Tariff reformers—that is, protectionists who assume the name to hide their blunders—seem determined to repel all free traders from the section of moderation and drive them to the revolutionary side.

"It seems difficult to tell whether you are going—back apparently to the vomit of protection, the votaries of which appear to be cultivating the spirit of international enmity and war as a natural ally to their policy. People, it seems, there still are who can be made to believe that they can raise prices by protection without making goods dearer to themselves.

"May heaven send you a leader! Putting together the political agitation, the social agitation and the disturbance of religious belief, it seems that you may presently have need of wise and powerful leadership.

"I have been looking over the list of the privy council, and am thinking that it contains the elements of good in the upper house."

## Comrades

Rev. Chas F. Dole.

Be a good comrade. Learn the secret of good comradeship. Many men do not know it at all. Be just, strong, frank, fearless, independent, but add your strength to the strength of your fellows. Do not stand aloof, or sulk, or be unsociable. Do not jeer at other men and find fault with them. Learn to do "teamwork," learn to cooperate. Give and take in friendly conversation. Be generous.

Speak to men freely; meet them half-way, never with a scowl, with contempt, with indifference. Greet your fellows with a smile; give them the "glad hand." Keep the healthy circulation of a warm heart.

Be good comrades in the home. Drop the "obey" from the marriage service. Put away dictation, self-will and egotism. Let good-will command your conduct. Be comrades with the children; keep their confidence; enter into their sports and studies. Teach them early to say not so much "I" and "mine," as "we" and "ours." Teach comradeship and democracy in the schools. Let the teachers respect their pupils, appreciate the good in them, look always for good, draw it out and encourage it. Let them use the persuasion and authority of noble character; let them be friends with pupils in school and out.

Let us be comrades in business. Honest business is social service. Let us then deal with each other as friends, or even as partners. Let us give fair measure, and choose to pay fair prices and wages. Let employers treat their men as their fellows; honor them, consult them, trust them, work with them, not over them. Let them hold not diverse interests but a common interest. The world wants such captains of industry, upright, loyal, humane. Let the leaders show comradeship and men will everywhere respond to it.

Widen the area of comradeship into new circles. Belong to some club or society. Be faithful to it; add your efforts and influence to make it succeed. Do not stand aside as a cynic, or despair of your city and country. Join a party or organization of reform, and help make the town or nation better to live in. Put off your selfish reserve and join hands with your fellows.

Join some church if you honestly can; add your good-will to every human effort which makes the church worthier; add your life to the forces that run to make a better world.

Travel as a friendly man wherever you go; make new friends; trust men as often as possible; be glad at every glow of kindly feeling that warms your heart; look for good and not for evil in all kinds and conditions of men. Find out their best thought. The humblest may teach you something. Praise whatever is good. Carry the signs of a new freemasonry. You shall make fast the ties which bind the world; you shall help to put an end to war.

Do not doubt that good comradeship is the life of religion. "Where love is, there God is." When the final accounts are reckoned up, the highest of commendations will be: He was a good comrade, true, generous, honest, loyal, friendly, and helpful.

## The District of Columbia

The Forum.

The panic of 1873, the natural reaction against the long Republican rule, and other causes, induced Congress, in 1874, to abolish the Shepherd regime, and with it the territorial form of government, and to substitute a provisional government by three commissioners.

In 1878 this gave way to what the act of Congress described as the "permanent form of government for the District of Columbia." In brief, this act abolished the electoral franchise; it placed all executive authority in three commissioners, to be appointed by the President and confirmed by the Senate; and it provided that half of the expenses of the District should be paid by its citizens and half by the United States.

Under this act, and supplemental legislation, the District of Columbia has enjoyed prosperity such as it never knew before.

The abolition of the suffrage has troubled many good men, who dislike for sentimental reasons, to see the inhabitants of the national capital submit to taxation without representation; but it is still more troublesome to bad men, who, for practical reasons, would like to take part in such politics as have made most of our great cities a scandal to the country.

In practice the District of Columbia is better governed—more economically, more efficiently, and more honestly—than, perhaps, any other division of the United States; and it is governed, too, more steadily and completely by public opinion.

In no other place in the country do the citizens, who are the leaders in everything else, take such an interest and exert such an influence in the government of affairs as in the District of Columbia.

There has been a very marked increase in public spirit under the present form of government.

The natural leaders have, in many cases, served the District in various capacities, without compensation, and sometimes at a sacrifice of time and money. There has never been a breath of suspicion against the integrity of the successive boards of commissioners.

There are no bosses, no rings, and no corrupt practices in government in the District of Columbia.

The administration of the executive affairs of the District has been as pure and faithful as the administration of justice, which has been proverbially admirable. It has maintained a merit system without the protection of the civil service law, and has stood for all that is best and most progressive.

Knecker—Did Jones lose control of his auto? Bocker—Entirely; his chauffeur won't let him use it at all.—New York Sun.

## THE BYSTANDER



Our Sleepy Sleuth.  
Those Ancestral Teeth.  
Next Liquor Blander.  
Quinn Woke 'em Up.  
That Still Hunt.

A business man says there was a burglary up his way and Chief of Detectives Kalakiela was sent for. He came in a couple of hours and with an air of fatted cunning began poking around. He looked behind a sofa, examined a rug and gazed out into the yard. "Too bad! too bad!" he was heard to mutter. Then he wandered to the front door, but feeling that the occasion called for more words he turned to the household and said reassuringly: "If this happens again you let me know!"

I wonder how long the Sheriff and the Supervisors are going to stand for this sort of thing. Burglaries, robberies, hold-ups and pilferings go on all the time and no one is arrested. The public does not hear of half the crimes committed because the victims are always told to say nothing so as "not to interfere with the work of our detectives." It is not till long afterward, when the news value of the stories is gone, that the press learns of them.

I once saw Kalakiela in the depths of thought and he reminded me of a load of mud dumped from a cart into the corner of a wall. There was just that phase of intellectual activity about him. The problem was the identity of a burglar who had left his hat and shoes and some other articles behind him. An ordinary amateur detective would have gone to all dealers in clothing and shoes, looking for the men who sold the things the burglar left when he skipped. The sleuth would also, if he had his wits about him, have seen if he couldn't get the hat identified. Knowing that the burglar, having lost one hat, would probably buy or steal another, he would have followed that clue. The chances are that he would have accomplished something. But Kalakiela, so far as the losers could find out, simply lopped down, like Bumpo on a log, and thought about it until he went to sleep. When he woke up there were two or three other cases to be dealt with in the same way.

The idea that anybody can do anything is a very general notion and among Hawaiians it only varies according to whether or not there is a salary attached. If you should go into the lower House of the Legislature and pick out the average native member and offer him a professorship of psychology at \$5000 a year he would fairly grab it. All he could see would be the salary. I think it was on this principle that Kalakiela went for the detective job. True, he knew nothing of the ways of the sleuth. He had no special knowledge of criminals. He could not think consecutively on any subject—but he needed the salary. Hence he would be a detective. For a little more he would have been willing to be a bookkeeper. For a larger wage he would have been glad to get the captaincy of the Manchuria.

Meanwhile the criminals are making hay. How are they to be dealt with? Is there any available man in town who is up in the science of detection? If not, why shouldn't arrangements be made to employ Pinkerton men? I merely put the question.

Engineer Gere says that Mayor Fern showed his teeth the other night when the subject of that Democratic Luna club came up. No doubt! But the interesting question is whether he also showed his great-grandmother's teeth.

I hear that the brilliant strategists of the Whisky ring have decided to butt into the bramble bush again like the man in the nursery fable.

Their new scheme, as I hear it, is to order their human chattels in the Senate to reject the Governor's nominations for License Commissioners unless such Commissioners are satisfactory to themselves. They have looked around for a couple more Quinns and Moores and mean to force them upon the Executive, failing which they think that nobody will get the jobs. That is to say, if they can run the License board, all right. If not they will leave the Commission two men shy.

This idea is almost intelligent enough to deserve a Peacock lei—but not quite. Suppose the Governor, finding his nominations rejected, sends in no more, but merely waits until the Legislature adjourns and fills the vacancies. (Continued on Page Five.)

## Peanuts for Sleep

Here is the dream of another "sufferer Kansas editor": Recently a friend who had heard that I sometimes suffer from insomnia told me of a sure cure. "Eat a pint of peanuts and drink two or three glasses of milk before going to bed," said he, "and I'll warrant you'll be asleep within half an hour." I did as he suggested, and now, for the benefit of others who may be afflicted with insomnia, I feel it to be my duty to report what happened, so far as I am able to recall the details. First, let me say, my friend was right. I did go to sleep very soon after my retirement. Then a friend with his head under his arm came along and asked me if I wanted to buy his feet. I was negotiating with him when the dragon on which I was riding slipped out of his skin and left me floating in midair. While I was considering how I should get down, a bull with two heads peered over the edge of the wall and said he would haul me up if I would first climb up and rig a windlass for him. So as I was sliding down the mountain side the brakeman came in and I asked him when the train would reach my station. "We passed your station 400 years ago," he said, calmly telling the train up and slipping it into his vest pocket. At this juncture the clown bounded into the ring and pulled the center-pole out of the ground, lifting the tent and all the people in it up, while I stood on the earth below watching myself go out of sight among the clouds above. Then I awoke and found I had been asleep almost ten minutes.

## Age of the Chief Justice

The Argonaut.

Mr. Luke Wright of Tennessee, late of the Roosevelt Cabinet and former Chief Justice of his State, is a good man and, we doubt not, a capable lawyer, but he has no standing justifying his appointment to the Chief Justiceship of the United States Supreme Court. If it shall fall to President Taft to name a Chief Justice, he will probably pick out not only an able man, but one relatively young, and therefore likely to continue in office for a long term. Mr. Wright having been born in 1847 is now sixty-two years of age, far too old to begin service as a Chief Justice. Speaking of the Chief Justiceship, there has recently been current at Washington a rather unpleasant bit of gossip relative to a sharp passage between Chief Justice Fuller and the late President, Mr. Roosevelt. Mr. Roosevelt is supposed to have desired to name a Chief Justice, and the presumption has been that he was a good deal irritated over the fact that Mr. Fuller, although seventy-five years of age, did not retire and so create a vacancy. Gossip has it that at a diplomatic dinner some weeks ago the President directly asked the Chief Justice his age. The question and its suggestion is said to have profoundly irritated the old justice, who, looking his questioner dead in the eye, replied, "I am old enough, Mr. President, to mind my own business."

## Commercial News

By R. O. Matheson.

Owing to a number of reasons, chief among which is that the sugar returns from the grinding of nearly half the season's crop so far have overrun the estimates, the week has been a particularly buoyant one in stock exchange circles, while, with the double announcement received yesterday of the upward trend in the sugar quotations, the coming week promises to find sugar stocks held firmly at the prices to which they have climbed. The weather conditions just now are not any too favorable, the rains which had been welcomed as a means of salvation to many of the districts in the group some weeks ago having outlasted their welcome and there is a possibility that if they continue longer the percentage of gain in the sugar returns over the estimates shown so far will drop off. The rains have done an immense amount of good, nevertheless, the total benefit far outweighing the damage which is resulting now from their continuance.

There has been a large volume of business transacted on the local stock and bond exchange during the week and in the sixteen sugar and industrial stocks dealt in, substantial improvements are to be noted in thirteen of them. Waiiala just now is particularly strong, the stock being held today at a higher figure than at any time during the past eight years, selling yesterday at \$92.50, an advance of \$2.50 over the last sale of last week, while at the close of the exchange yesterday \$95 was being asked, with very little in sight even at that figure.

Hawaiian Commercial continued the steady rise begun the week previous, commencing on Monday with \$112.50 bid and closing yesterday with sales at \$115. The expected announcement that this stock was to be cut into quarters, with a par value of \$25, was made during the week and the question of carrying out the plan now only awaits the general meeting of the stockholders, to be held the middle of April. The increase in the number of shares in the capital stock requires the consent of the shareholders at the annual meeting, but as the majority holders are Alexander & Baldwin and as they are known to be in favor of the change, there is no doubt as to the authority being given.

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## Small Talks

SENATOR COELHO.—Let the mules kick. I am equal to 1000 of 'em.  
SENATOR M'CARTHY.—I am opposed to a direct primary law. The arguments against it are too strong.

GOVERNOR FREAR.—I am not able to say who the Washington candidate for the new Federal Judgeship is.

GEORGE CHESTER.—Graduates from colleges take degrees, but graduates from the Lilliputian company take the public favor.

SAM CHILLINGWORTH.—Having your appendix removed is worse than pitching in a baseball game and having Dr. Monsarrat try to encourage you.

TOM BURNINGHAM.—Yes, sir, I felt very strongly about the robbery at my place, particularly because the police made little effort to apprehend anybody.

AUDITOR FISHER.—I think the plan of department consolidation and county control will work out satisfactorily. Localism is the tendency of modern government.

SERGEANT BARRY.—I am very anxious that the Territorial League should be organized. The N. G. H. will be there with a strong team when the schedule is arranged and the games played.

COMMISSIONER ALMY.—I see the school teachers want to know how to live on \$50 per month. That's the very question I have been trying to get the Bureau of Navigation to answer, for a long time.

HON. JOE COHEN.—Well, I was just kicked out of a wholesale liquor house, because of my vote on the liquor bill on Friday. That is, I was kicked out figuratively, not literally, and told not to enter the place again.

DR. HAND.—It did me good to see the enthusiasm of the youngsters at the junior meet on Friday. The extempore kiddie races were quite a feature, and it surprised me to see the way some of those very young boys could run.

SENATOR ROBINSON.—Well, the defeat of the liquor bill makes me think of going in for a prohibition measure next time. I think I would favor having the matter put up to the people next campaign to see whether they want a revision of the liquor law.

SENATOR KALAMA.—I am going to introduce a resolution to provide Mr. Savidge with a "plug" hat and long coat like Mr. McBride's. When the Senate has business with the Governor it should have the long coat and plug hat to go with its message.

THEO. F. LANSING.—I advertised for the products of the small farmers, agreeing to dispose of them to the best advantage. I received the first consignment from Kona on Friday, the finest eggs I have ever seen and some excellent rubarb. They were disposed of at good prices within twenty-four hours.

SENATOR FAIRCHILD.—When I was in Washington five years ago President Taft, then Secretary of War, told me that Hawaii should have come within the sovereignty of the United States as an insular possession under the control of the War Department. I think he will be guided by his own wishes in the matter of appointments.

JAMES DONAHUE.—I came here for a flying trip from Los Angeles to get a little sea air and a sight of these islands of yours. The sea trip did me good, but the genial aloha—that is the right word, isn't it?—that I met everywhere did me a whole lot more good. Honolulu will have one big Irish booster in Los Angeles from now on.

SECRETARY WOOD.—I am taking up the proposed Shriener and Elks' excursions from the mainland and will do my utmost to make them successful. The Shriners are to come here in October from San Francisco, and the Elks from Salt Lake next February. Mr. Collins of Salt Lake, who is now here looking over the islands, is quite enthusiastic and I am sure he will take back to his lodge glowing reports of what may be seen here.

## Municipal Governments

Andrew D. White.

Without the slightest exaggeration we may assert that, with very few exceptions, the city governments in the United States are the worst in Christendom—the most expensive, the most inefficient, and the most corrupt. The city halls in these larger towns are the acknowledged centers of the vilest corruption. They are absolutely demoralizing, not merely to those who live under their sway, but to the country at large. Such cities, like the decaying spots on ripe fruit, tend to corrupt the whole body politic. As a rule, the men who sit in the councils of our larger cities dispensing comfort or discomfort, justice or injustice, beauty or deformity, health or disease, to this and future generations, are men who in no other country would think of aspiring to such positions. Some of them, indeed, would think themselves lucky in keeping outside the prisons. . . . Few have gained their positions by fitness or by public service; many have gained them by scoundrelism; some by crime. . . . It has been my lot to have much to do with two interior American cities of less size—one of about 100,000 inhabitants, the other of 12,000. In the former of these I saw a franchise, for which about \$1,000,000 could easily have been obtained, given away by the common council. I saw a body of the most honored men in the State go before that body to plead for ordinary justice and decency. I saw the chief judge of the highest court of the State, one of his associate justices, a circuit judge of the United States, an honored member of Congress, two bishops, the president and professors of a university, and a great body of respected citizens, urge this common council not to allow a railway corporation to block up the entrance to the ward in which the petitioners lived, and to occupy the main streets of the city. They asked that, if it were allowed to do so, it might be required, in the interest of human life, either to raise its tracks above the streets or to protect the citizens by watchmen and gateways, and to pay a fair sum for cutting through the heart of a populous city. All was utterly in vain. I saw that common council, by an almost unanimous vote, pass a bill giving away to that great corporation all this franchise for nothing, so far as the public knew, and without even a requirement to protect the crossings of the most important streets; and I soon afterward stood by the mutilated body of one of the noblest or women, beheaded at one of these street crossings while on an errand of mercy. So, too, in the smaller of these two interior cities, while the sewerage and the streets were in such bad condition as to demand the immediate attention of the common council, I saw the consideration of these interests neglected for months, and the main attention of the council given to a struggle over the appointment of a cemetery keeper at a salary of \$10 a week.